

# The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 101-110

Omi slowly turned around after hearing the sound.

I saw...

A beautiful woman came over.

Her skin is as white as jade, and her features are exquisite like porcelain. A cream-white lace dress highlights her perfect figure (OYO).

Even Omi couldn't help but brighten after seeing the beauty in front of him.

At the same time, I couldn't help comparing her with the women I knew.

Appearance is enough to compare with Teacher Tiantian.

is even bigger than all the women I know.

This may be the best beauty in the legend!

Then, Omi couldn't help but observe with real eyes.

[face value: 98]

【Favorite rating: 60】

The appearance of 98!

Sure enough, this face value is already on par with Teacher Tiantian!

At this time, the beauty continued: "Thank you for your help, otherwise, we Huazhidi might be in trouble this time."

Omi said: "I just did a little thing casually. Of course, more importantly, the fragrance of Huazhidi is not a low-quality product."

After a pause, he said, "By the way, you are also an employee of this store?"

The beauty smiled and said: "To be more precise, Huazhidi is a brand I created."

"Introduce myself, my name is Chu Yunyue, I am glad to meet you."

While speaking, he proactively stretched out his jade hand.

Omi was taken aback for a moment.

He never thought that the other party would be the chairman of Huazhidi.

After a while, he stretched out his hand and shook it briefly.

"My name is Omi." Omi followed.

Chu Yunyue couldn't help asking: "Mr. Lin, I have a little curiosity in my heart...Excuse me, you can tell me how do you know that the mixture of Fengxiang, Yuexiarong and SE perfume and flower pedicle will produce a bad smell. Is it?"

She is the founder of Huazhidi and often studies perfume.

But even she did not expect that the smell of the four perfumes would be produced after mixing.

Omi casually said: "Smell it and you'll know it."

You can tell by smelling it?

What a joke!

Chu Yunyue understood that Omi didn't mean to explain at all.

So, I stopped entangled with this issue.

Chu Yunyue said again: "Mr. Lin wants to know about our flower pedicle perfume?"

Omi nodded, pointed not far away, the bottle of perfume with ancient concubine patterns printed on it, and said: "Can you show me that bottle of perfume?"

Chu Yunyue looked in the direction she was pointing, she seemed to have thought of something, and her delicate body trembled slightly.

Then, he said, "Of course."

Omi opened the perfume cap and flickered lightly.

Suddenly, an elegant, quiet, and somewhat familiar taste slowly drifted over.

Sweet teacher!

After a while, Omi finally knew why he was a little familiar.

Tiantian teacher has this kind of taste.

It turns out that she likes to use this perfume.

Then, Omi pointed to a perfume in a light yellow bottle not far away, and said, "Show me that too."

Chu Yunyue smiled and said: "This perfume is called Lianxin. It is a new style of our flower pedicle."

"Lianxin has tentatively decided 7 scents, which are as colorful as a rainbow, but they are all different."

Omi nodded slightly, put it next to his nose and sniffed, and said, "Chrysanthemum, honeysuckle, osmanthus..."

Chu Yunyue listened to Omi's words, her beautiful eyes moved slightly.

Because the flowers Omi said are just the materials used by Lianxin!

He just smelled it, and he knew it all!

This... Isn't it incredible?

Earlier, Omi said that by smelling it, he knew that a mixture of four perfumes would have a bad smell. At that time, Chu Yunyue thought he was joking.

At this time, Chu Yunyue realized that what Omi said was true!

Omi's understanding of various perfumes may have reached a level beyond the reach of ordinary people.

At this time, Omi opened another bottle of perfume and raised his hand to slowly stir up the fragrance.

He sniffed lightly, and said, "Jasmine, lily, orchid..."

Once again, Omi once again fully stated the ingredients of the perfume!

once, you can guess it!

twice, you can also guess right!

Then, three times in a row, it is absolutely impossible to guess right!

This is strength!

Chu Yunyue's beautiful eyes stared at Omi unblinkingly.

She watched Omi gently stir up the scent, slowly smelling the scent...

In the end, another material came out...Chu Yunyue was a little silly.

In Chu Yunyue's eyes, Omi seemed to be not sniffing the smell of perfume at all, but turned into a \*\*\*\* among the flowers in the sea of flowers, taking care of the flowers, and faintly blooming with golden glow.

perfume expert, unlimited charm!

At this time, Omi finally put down the perfume in his hand, nodded and said: "The perfume is not bad."

After Chu Yunyue heard the voice, she recovered and said, "Thank you for your affirmation of our flower stems."

paused, then said: "I don't know, do you have any suggestions for our flower pedicles?"

Omi thought for a while and said: "If you suggest, the first bottle of perfume should be mystery...it should be the benchmark for Chanel, but it lacks a trace of encounter, charm..."

"The second bottle of love is focused on youth. It should be a benchmark for Guerlain, but it lacks a sense of vitality and refreshing..."

Chu Yunyue listened to Omi's words, her whole body was dazed again.

Because, after taking a closer look, she found that Omi was right.

These are indeed the defects of the flower base!

Talent, UU reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.com) This is definitely the best talent I have ever seen!

Chu Yunyue hurriedly said: "We Huazhidi still lacks a technical director. I don't know if you are interested in coming? The salary can definitely satisfy you."

technical director?

What kind of work does Omi need?

The reason why I went to Jiangbei University to go to school was just to experience life.

As for salary?

What is the monthly salary? 100,000? 1000000?

There is no attraction at all.

You know, Omi can now earn 1.4 million yuan every day for guaranteed minimum!

In the future...only more!

So, Omi replied directly: "Sorry, I have no interest in this job."

paused, then said: "I am still a student now."

"Student?" Chu Yunyue was taken aback.

Omi has studied perfume to such a degree, is he just a student?

This is simply... beyond her imagination.

However, judging from his youth, it seems that he is indeed like a student.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes, I am studying at Jiangbei University now."

When mentioning Jiangbei University, Chu Yunyue's eyes flashed slightly.

After a while, he said: "It turns out that you are a student...Students should focus on their studies."

Omi nodded, chose a few bottles of different types of perfume, and was about to leave.

At this time, Chu Yunyue hurriedly said: "By the way, can I add your contact information?"

Omi nodded indifferently.

With a soft sound, the two successfully added WeChat.

PS: , welcome to read my book " " .

Omi smiled and said, "If you don't give it to you, who else can you give it to?"

"No, the red bottle is Ziqian's, and the yellow bottle is Huang Ling's."

"Awesome!" Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling were both extremely happy.

Soon, Room 2501 began to shake violently.

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No sleep tonight!

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The next day, the sky was clear.

After Omi had breakfast, he walked slowly towards Jiangbei University.

At this time, Jiangbei University welcomed a distinguished guest.

Jiao Yang, the leader of Jiangbei City, visited Jiangbei University in the company of the president, dean and others.

Behind them is a large group of reporters with cameras and microphones.

Everyone walked into the tall library, the new laboratory, the brand-new gymnasium...

At this time, Jiao Yang suddenly said: "Recently, I heard that a mathematics genius appeared in Jiangbei University. He not only won the Higher Education Cup, but also solved the two difficult problems of Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime number conjecture?"

Although Jiao Yang is the leader of Jiangbei University, he is very troubled every day.

However, I am also very clear about the meaning of these mathematical achievements.

Principal Shen Liang said: "There is indeed such a thing."

"Okay, okay! He has won glory for Jiangbei University and Jiangbei City! He must be well commended!" Jiao Yang exclaimed happily.

Shen Liang said: "You are right... We have applied for a bonus of 500,000 yuan from the school, and we are going to give it to him later."

"Distribute?" Jiao Yang frowned, and said, "Isn't there a large-scale awards ceremony for the news reporters to interview?"

You need to know... Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture are both world-class problems.

Now that some students have successfully answered it, this is definitely a good opportunity to promote the school and show its strength.

In Jiao Yang's view, the award ceremony is the best opportunity to promote it.

However, Shen Liang didn't seem to mean that.

Hu Chuan, standing next to him, took a step forward and explained: "This student doesn't like the camera, so these activities are temporarily cancelled."

Jiao Yang frowned even more, and said: "If you get the honor, you should announce it! Just silently win the prize. How useful is this?"

"We want him to be a role model for the school, and even for Jiangbei and the whole country! Let more people fight against him...with one person, influence countless people! Only in this way can he exert his power to a greater extent. value!"

"We Jiangbei selects the top ten outstanding young people every year. Why? Don't we want to set this example! So as to influence more people?"

"As for...students don't like to be on camera? You are all teachers and professors. It shouldn't be difficult to do work for him?"

Jiao Yang has said so much, obviously, he is really concerned about this matter.

At the same time, I was a little disappointed with Hu Chuan and others' choice of only giving out bonuses.

Feng Weijian, the vice-principal next to , said at the right time: "The big leader said too reasonable! The purpose of our education is not to create one talent, but to create countless talents!"

"Establishing an example is the best way for more people to break through, overcome themselves, and become useful talents!"

"Previously, the student said that he didn't want to be on the camera, so we chose to give up, but didn't work for him. This is indeed our fault, what the leader taught!"

At the beginning, Feng Weijian learned that Omi had solved the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture.

The first idea is to invite a large number of reporters into the school to conduct personal interviews, self-media reports, press conferences and other methods of Omi to promote this matter to the greatest extent.

Thus, take the opportunity to expand Jiangbei University's popularity and influence.

However, this was rejected by Hu Chuan, Dean of the Academy of Sciences, because Omi didn't like the camera.

And the principal, Shen Liang, even supported Hu Chuan's approach.

Feng Weijian can't help but feel very upset.

Now, when the leaders of Jiangbei University spoke about the interview and propaganda, Feng Weijian naturally followed suit.

Jiao Yang turned towards Feng Weijian and cast a glance of approval.

Then, he said: "In fact, when I came to Jiangbei University this time, I visited Jiangbei University, and I also awarded him a bonus of 500,000 yuan..."

"After all, we in Jiangbei have always attached great importance to talents!"

In fact, this is also the main reason why Jiao Yang chose to visit Jiangbei University today.

Because Jiao Yang personally awarded the bonus, it was also a rare opportunity for him to show his face.

Feng Weijian excitedly said: "I thank the leader for him first!"

The reporters behind him heard the words, and a touch of joy appeared on their faces.

The reporters have known for a long time that some students of Jiangbei University have solved two world problems, and they wanted to come for an interview a long time ago.

However, it was rejected by the school.

Even, Jiangbei University has imposed a ban on the media, so that no media has ever interviewed Omi.

However, they did not think that they would have a chance today.

It can be said that this is the first interview, and it will definitely get the attention of countless people!

Jiao Yang asked, "Where is that student?"

Feng Weijian thought for a while and said: "It should be in the classroom now...Big Leader, please go to the conference room for tea and rest for a while~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~He will be here soon."

Hu Chuan still wants to oppose it.

But now that we have reached this point, where can we object?

He had to walk towards the conference room with everyone in silence.

Before everyone left for a while, a tall figure suddenly appeared not far away.



Hu Chuan's muddy eyes moved slightly, and said with his throat: " Omi, classmate Omi, wait a moment."

Omiyan, who was walking not far away, paused slightly after hearing it.

Omi?

Jiao Yang, the leader of Jiangbei University standing in front, vaguely felt that the name Omi seemed familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere.

He couldn't help looking in the direction Hu Chuan called. He happened to see Omi's back. He only felt that this back... seemed familiar.

Finally, Omi slowly turned around.

At this turn, Jiao Yang's eyes rolled round.

Him!

It's him!

It turned out to be him!

Yesterday, Jiao Yang followed the leaders of Jiang Province and others. After learning that Qin Weiming and Qin Lao had come to Jiangbei, he went straight to welcome him without stopping.

He still clearly remembered how polite Qin Lao was to the young man Omi!

Let Omi sit next to him!

Toast Omi personally!

Finally, he ordered the big man with the wheat ear badge to drive Omi back in person!

Jiao Yang...Even everyone present had secretly guessed the identity of Omi, but there was no clue for a while!

Now, I actually saw him at Jiangbei University!

PS: I was delayed by things today, and I owed another more. Ask for five-star praise, and welcome to read my book " " .

At this time, Song Yi happened to be holding a basketball and walked over from a distance, sweaty.

"Brother Fan, when will we play basketball together again?"

Omi said: "Let's play again if you have a chance..."

Song Yi said happily: "I remember these words!"

In Song Yi's opinion...

Playing basketball with Omi is to abuse people!

And Song Yi, likes to abuse others.

When Song Yi turned around, he saw Hu Chuan, Dean of the School of Science, and others.

He hurriedly said, "Hello, Dean Hu."

Although, next to Hu Chuan there are principal Shen Liang, vice principal Feng Weijian, and even Jiangbei city leader Jiao Yang...

However, Song Yi is just a young man and doesn't even know them.

The reason why Hu Chuan knew Hu Chuan was because he had personally visited the dormitory not long ago.

Omi seemed to remember that Hu Chuan had just called himself, and asked, "Dean Hu, what's the matter with you?"

Hu Chuan opened his mouth, but said nothing.

Omi made it clear that he did not want to be interviewed.

Now I let him be interviewed again, just in case it disgusts him.

Even if Omi was forced to leave Jiangbei University, what should I do?

You know, Omi was not a student of Jiangbei University at first.

And such a mathematical genius as him, no matter which school he goes to, he will definitely rush to ask for it.

Feng Weijian, the vice principal standing behind him, didn't think so much.

He hurriedly introduced: "Student Omi, this is the leader of our Jiangbei City Jiao University!"

"The leader attaches great importance to talents. He learned that you won the Higher Education Cup, and then answered the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture. He specially brought a reporter from Jiangbei TV station over

to give you an interview, and he would personally give you a bonus! Go and say hello to the leader of Jiao Da.”

At this point, Feng Weijian’s tone became extremely high.

It looks like a big leader wants to give him a bonus.

Song Yiyang, who was standing next to him, opened his eyes wide in surprise.

Jiangbei City Leader? !

This is definitely a big shot!

In addition, there are reporters from Jiangbei TV station interviewing?

How big is your face?

Omi didn’t think so much, frowned slightly and said: “Interviews? I don’t like being interviewed.”

Feng Weijian heard this, his smile slightly stagnated.

Isn’t what I just said is not clear enough?

He refused directly?

Isn’t this not giving face to oneself, not giving face to big leaders?

Thinking of this, Feng Weijian’s face darkened, and he was ready to say something.

At this time, the leader Jiao Yang hurriedly walked over and said, “ Omi doesn’t like being interviewed, so don’t interview. Because it’s the right choice not to interview!”

“Once he is interviewed, his life and studies will be greatly affected. This is a very bad thing for him!”

As soon as this statement came out, everyone present was a bit stunned.

Isn’t Jiao Yang just saying that he won the honor, shouldn’t it be announced?

Didn’t you say that you want him to be a role model for the school, Jiangbei City and the whole country?

Didn’t it mean that if a student doesn’t like the camera, he should do work for him?

What's the situation now?

Why is it the right choice to not interview again? Turning into an interview will have a great impact on life and study?

What is going on?

Jiao Yang ignored the startled crowd, and shouted to the reporters in the distance: "Stop shooting all of them. If you have just taken a picture of Omi, delete it immediately!"

In Jiao Yang's heart, Omi's background is very mysterious.

In case he is someone who can't be on the TV, and he exposes him to the light, the consequences...absolutely terrible.

Of course, even if this is not the case, it's just that Omi doesn't like being interviewed, so reporters must not be interviewed!

The reporters in the distance trembled with fright, and hurriedly turned on the camera and deleted all the previously captured images.

When Jiao Yang saw this, he was a little relieved, and turned to bend over, in a somewhat flattering tone, and said: "I have long heard that there has been a mathematics genius in Jiangbei. Don't blame Omi."

Everyone present was completely stunned.

What's the situation?

dignified leaders of Jiangbei University, it is hard to come and visit a student in person.

Now, he took the initiative to say hello, and even apologized to Omi?

What is going on?

Omi glanced at Jiao Yang, and quickly remembered that he had met him at Jiangbei Hotel yesterday.

Then, he opened his mouth and said: "The leader is too polite."

Jiao Yang hurriedly said: "The name of the leader sounds too fertile. I am older than you. If you don't dislike it, you can call me Lao Jiao."

Addressed as the leader of Jiangbei City...Old Jiao?

Everyone present, their mouths opened wide, their faces dull.

Omi thought for a while and said, "Then I'll call you Brother Jiao."

After all, he called the leader of Qingshi Zhao Jiaqi, and he was also called Brother Zhao.

Jiao Yang Yan heard, with a touch of joy on his face, and said: "If this is the case, then I will ask you to call you Brother Lin."

Then, he said: "First of all, congratulations, brother Lin, for solving the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture. We in Jiangbei City have prepared a small bonus, and I hope you can accept it."

After finished speaking, he handed out a check for 500,000 yuan to Omi.

Omi is not short of money now, but, after all, this is the kindness of others, so he reluctantly accepted the check and said, "Brother Xie Jiao."

"You're welcome, you're welcome..." Jiao Yang repeatedly said.

Then, Jiao Yang looked for topics again and kept talking.

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Jiao Yang's cell phone rang a hurried ring.

Now, Jiao Yang has finally caught up with Omi, where is he willing to be disturbed?

Picking up the phone, he must hang up.

But after seeing the call notification, I couldn't help but hesitate.

turned and apologized: "Brother Lin, let me answer the phone first..."

Omi didn't care and said, "Brother Jiao~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ please feel free."

Jiao Yang Yan heard, and then the phone was connected.

"what?"

"how so?"

"Okay, I know!"

After Jiao Yang hung up the phone, his entire face was wrinkled.

Omi said, "Brother Jiao, let's take care of things first. I have to go to class too."

Jiao Yang said, "Then I will get together with Brother Lin next time."

After finished speaking, he walked away quickly.

Obviously, he does have something to deal with.

The principal Shen Liang, the principal Hu Chuan, and the vice principal Feng Weijian and others looked at Omi deeply and opened their mouths, as if they wanted to ask something.

But, in the end, there was no exit.

just said hello, and gradually left.

Soon, only Omi and Song Yi, who had been in a sluggish state, remained in the entire scene.

Omi patted Song Yi on the shoulder and said, "What are you still doing? Go to the classroom!"

Song Yi just came back to his senses, and couldn't help saying: "Fan... Brother Fan, are you the legendary Fourth Young Master in Beijing?"

Song Yijiang's scene just now was all in his eyes.

The leader of Jiangbei City was so polite to Omi, and even called him Brother Lin!

How terrible is Omi's identity?

Song Yi couldn't help but align Omi with the four young masters of the capital mentioned in some novels.

Omi said: "The Four Young Masters of Beijing? I am the Prince of Beijing!"

"Hiss!"

Song Yiyan heard it and took a breath.

Obviously, he took it seriously.

Omi looked at Song Yi's serious appearance, and couldn't help laughing for a while.

PS: , welcome to read my book " " .

When Omi and Song Yi returned to the bedroom, they were already empty.

Song Yi just remembered, and said anxiously: "No, this class belongs to Teacher Tiantian!"

After finished speaking, he rushed into the bathroom with clean clothes.

Immediately afterwards, there was a rustling sound in the bathroom.

Song Yi never allowed himself to go to teacher Tiantian's class with a sweaty smell.

Omi could not help but recall the scene of going to her house that day when Omi heard the teacher Tiantian, and his heartbeat speeded up slightly.

After a while, he said: "Come slowly, don't worry."

However, Omi's words didn't make any difference.

in contrast.....

also made Song Yi take a bath and change clothes faster.

In just a few minutes, Song Yi had already put on his shoes, and said anxiously: "I don't know, did Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong help occupy the seats."

All the classes of Teacher Tiantian are extremely full.

Today, there are no exceptions either.

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong are still very reliable, and helped to occupy their seats early.

Song Yi and Omi just sat down, and there was a brisk ringing on the campus of Jiangbei University.

Then, Hu Tian walked in slowly.

Immediately, the whole classroom was extremely quiet.

As the tone of Hu Tian's lecture changed, the mood of the students also fluctuated up and down.

In the eyes of all the students, Hu Tian is the star in the sky, bright and dazzling.

In a blink of an eye, the morning class came to an end.

Although the students were reluctant to give up, they had to leave slowly.

Today's cafeteria is as full as usual.

At this time, Omi's cell phone shook slightly.

12:00!

The red envelope appears!

"Ding! Congratulations, get 100 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you have gained professional English experience."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 1,000 yuan."

.....

This time, Omi got 30211 yuan.

He didn't care about this, and directly focused on professional-level English experience.

【 Professional English experience. No matter listening, writing, reading, or singing, all are easy to come by, showing professional-level English, it can also show charm! 】

Omi muttered in his heart: In high school, it would be nice if he had this skill.

This afternoon is the old professor's class again.

Last night, Omi didn't sleep all night, and it was Hu Tian's class in the morning, so he didn't sleep all the time.

At this moment, as soon as the old professor spoke, Omi fell asleep as soon as he closed his eyes.

Even, he snored slightly.

Sleeping in class, not nothing.

But, like Omi, it's really rare to see people snoring right after class.

So that, the whole classroom became quiet.

Everyone...all their eyes fell on Omi, his face covered with weird colors.



Under the gaze of everyone, the old professor slowly walked off the stage and came to Omi.

Everyone thought: Omi is probably going to be unlucky.

Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong sitting next to them couldn't help but want to wake Omi.

But, I was stopped by the old professor's eyes.

I saw...

The old professor took off his coat and put it on Omi as he did last time.

The old professor thought: Sure enough, Omi really loves to study, and it is too hard every night!

Then, the old professor whispered: "We change a classroom for this class. When everyone goes out, try to be quiet and don't disturb Omi's sleep."

The students heard the words, and the corners of their mouths twitched slightly.

Don't disturb classmates sleeping?

Listen, is this really what the teacher said?

Soon, only Omi was left in the entire classroom.

And Omi's purring sounded one after another in the empty classroom.

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When a ray of sunset fell on Omi's face through the window, he slowly opened his eyes.

He looked at Ma Zhong, Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao who surrounded him, and asked in confusion, "Why are you looking at me like this?"

Zheng Jinbao said: "Brother Fan, are you the illegitimate son of Professor Li?"

Professor Li, is the old professor in class in the afternoon.

In fact, this is not only the three of them suspected, but many people in the class are suspicious.

Omi said weirdly: "What illegitimate child? His surname is Li and my surname is Lin."

“Then why Professor Li treats you so well?” Zheng Jinbao said.

Omi glanced at the jacket that was still on his body, and immediately understood what the three said.

smiled and said, “Maybe, I’m more handsome?”

“Ding!”

At this time, Omi’s cell phone shook slightly.

It turned out to be a WeChat message sent by Teacher Tiantian.

Hu Tian: Omi, are you free later? Can you come to my office?

Omi raised his phone and smiled: “Look, I said I’m more handsome, right? Teacher Tiantian likes to find me too.”

Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong all turned red after seeing Omi’s WeChat message.

Then, Qi Qi shouted: “Brother Fan, I’m kneeling for you!”

Omi couldn’t help laughing as he looked at the weird appearance of the three of them.

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Omi has been to Hu Tian’s office several times.

At this time, Hu Tian is the only one in the office.

In the air, there is an elegant and quiet fragrance.

Omi said in his heart: Sure enough, Teacher Tian Tian likes to use the perfume of the flower pedicle.

At this time, Hu Tian, who had been writing at the desk, also noticed Omi.

She slowly raised her head~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ pointing to the tea next to her, and said: “Drink some tea first.”

Omi said: “I am indeed a little thirsty.”

Then, he directly picked up the cup and took a big sip.

The temperature of the tea is just right. There are lilies, jasmine, honey and a little mint in it. It gives a sweetness and is very delicious.

“How did you calculate this place?” Hu Tian turned out a dense array of calculations and said.

Omi looked up, and it turned out that it was the process of solving the twin prime conjecture written by himself at the report meeting.

After thinking a little bit, he took out a blank draft paper and quickly wrote very detailed steps on it.

$$12(1+2+3+\dots+N)-12(1+2+3+\dots+(N-1))=(6N^2+6N)-\{6(N-1)^2+6(N-1)\}=12N$$

.....

.....

Even when writing calculations and formulas, Omi’s handwriting is still very elegant and free and easy.

Hu Tian looked at the pleasing handwriting and Omi’s serious appearance, she was a little silly.

In Hu Tian’s eyes, Omi didn’t seem to be writing a calculation at all, but building a beautiful fairy palace cloud top.

At this moment, Omi seems to have become the \*\*\*\* of creation, which is so fascinating.

Hu Tianqing couldn’t help but approach Omi slowly, approaching...

The next moment, the whole person leaned forward.

$$O(\varepsilon^*)$$

$$(\varepsilon^*)^3$$

Moon stars are rare, and the black magpie flies south!

Three turns around the tree, how can you rely on it!

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Tonight, Omi came to Teacher Tiantian’s home again.

Did not return overnight!

The next day, because Hu Tian didn't have class in the morning, plus she was too tired last night.

So, after eating breakfast, I went back to bed and went to sleep.

Omi did not stay too much at her house in order to let Hu Tian have a good rest, and went straight to Jiangbei University.

Jiangbei in the morning, everyone was anxious to go to work, you squeezed me in, making the road very congested.

Even if Omi had professional driving skills, it took more than half an hour to come to school.

In the morning, Omi lay directly on the table to sleep.

"Jingle Bell!"

After a brisk bell rang, Omi slowly opened his eyes.

When was eating in the cafeteria, his mobile phone shook slightly as usual.

12:00!

The red envelope appears!

"Ding! Congratulations, get 2 yuan."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 19,999 yuan."

.....

"Ding! Congratulations, you have gained professor-level chemistry experience."

"Ding! Congratulations, you got 3 yuan."

.....

Omi received a total of 50,198 yuan, and professor-level chemistry experience.

【 Professor-level chemistry experience. Hydrogen, helium, lithium, beryllium, boron, carbon, nitrogen, oxygen, fluorine, neon... Mastering superb chemical knowledge, showing unusual charm. 】

See here...

There was a strange look on Omi's face.

I got professional English yesterday. I also had academician-level mathematics experience and professor-level physics experience.

Today, I have gained professor-level chemistry experience again. Is this really going to make myself a super academic master?

“Ding Dong!”

When Omi walked towards the dormitory, the phone shook slightly.

It turned out that it was a message from Chu Yunyue, the founder of Huazhidi.

Chu Yunyue: Omi, we Huazhidi has developed a new love heart. If you have time, can you come to our company to comment?

Omi’s heart moved slightly when he saw this.

He has the skills of a perfume expert.

I do have a certain interest in good-smelling perfumes.

In addition, Omi slept almost all morning, which is considered to be sufficient.

He was just considering whether to go to class in the afternoon. Now that he saw this message, he didn’t hesitate too much, and he responded directly to the message.

Omi: Okay, I’ll be here later.

After Omi greeted the three roommates, he walked straight to the parking lot.

Zheng Jinbao sighed: “Whenever I can be like Brother Fan, it will be fine.”

Song Yidao: “Just wait for class.”

“Why?” Zheng Jinbao asked.

“Because you can dream in class.” Song Yi said.

Zheng Jinbao:...

.....

Huazhidi Company is located on the 17th floor of Feiyang Building in the center of Jiangbei City.

Just as Omi came up in the elevator, there was a burst of fragrance facing him.

At the front desk, there was a quiet and well-shaped beauty.

She smiled and said, "Excuse me, can I help you?"

Omi said: "I came to see Chu Yunyue, my name is Omi."

"Hello, Mr. Lin, our chairman has already explained it, please here."

The tone of the beauty has become more kind.

At the same time, he secretly looked at Omi, seeming to be guessing about his relationship with Chu Yunyue.

Huazhidi R&D Center occupies nearly one-third of the company's area.

There are many airtight bottles, and each bottle contains a different perfume.

At this time, Chu Yunyue and several R&D personnel are studying earnestly and carefully.

"咚咚!"

There was a knock on the door outside.

Chu Yunyue had to stop what he was doing and said, "Please come in."

When she saw that the person was Omi, her beautiful eyes lit up immediately, and she said happily: "Omi, you are here at such a time!"

"Come and take a look, this is our new love heart."

Immediately afterwards, he said, "Forget it, let's go to my office to take a break and have some coffee or tea."

Obviously, Chu Yunyue felt that the visitor was a guest, and he should first treat him well.

Omi smiled and said, "No, I'm not thirsty, let's take a look at the perfume first."

Then, pointing to the yellow glass bottle in Chu Yunyue's hand, she said, "This is the new love heart, right?"

"Yes!" Chu Yunyue nodded.

Seeing that Omi really didn't want to drink water, she didn't ask for it anymore, and directly handed out the new love.

Omi slowly opened the bottle cap.

Suddenly, a sweet, refreshing fragrance rippled over.

Omi nodded slightly and said, "The addition of mint and sweet-scented osmanthus...makes the perfume refreshing and sweet, giving it more youth and love."

Although, Chu Yunyue had already seen Omi's extraordinary ability for perfume not long ago.

But now, after seeing it again, I can't help but wonder and fascinate again.

Omi continued: "Unfortunately, there are still some problems with perfume manufacturing steps and measurement. Otherwise, it may be comparable to brands such as Guerlain."

Chu Yunyue asked hurriedly, "Where is the problem? Can I help me see and improve it?"

Her tone is so eager, there is no doubt at all.

That kind of feeling, like Omi's words, is the truth.

This is also normal...

Because, the reason why Chu Yunyue was able to develop a new love heart in such a short period of time was entirely based on Omi's guidance at the perfume exhibition.

Then, Chu Yunyue seemed to have realized something and said: "Sorry, I was a little presumptuous just now... If you don't have time, then I will study slowly..."

After all, Omi refused to become the technical director~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ Now, it is very rare for him to come to the headquarters of Huazhidi.

And Omi is really interested in perfume making.

So, with a relaxed smile: "There is some vacancy. If it is convenient, I'll take a look at the process of making your perfume first."

Chu Yunyue happily said: "Convenient, convenient!"

Then, Chu Yunyue led Omi to a large experimental platform.

On the top of the experimental platform, there are conical flasks, U-shaped tubes, alcohol lamps, iron stands, droppers and other equipment, as well as various raw materials for making perfume.

Chu Yunyue said to the R&D staff: "You will make the new Love Heart completely once."

At this time, there are 4 women and 2 men in the R&D center.

Among them, a tall and thin man named Zhao Zhixiong, who is about twenty-seven and eighty-eight, hesitated and said: "Chairman, Love is a secret product of our flower pedicle..."

Although, he didn't finish what he said.

But, the meaning has been very clear.

Omi is not an employee of our company, and he has not signed a confidentiality agreement. If it is leaked out by him, then I will regret it.

Chu Yunyue couldn't hear what he meant, frowning slightly, and sternly said: "Our flower pedicle, the reason for the new love, is entirely dependent on Omi, and there is no need to keep him secret."

"You only need to show the complete steps of making the new love heart once in front of Omi."

Omi came to the company with great difficulty and intends to help improve his love.

Chu Yunyue didn't want Omi to be unhappy because of Zhao Zhixiong's words.

PS: Today, another...and another chapter owed.

There is a group of readers, friends who like to chat, can join in: 599659095

The R&D personnel present also heard Chu Yunyue's displeasure.

So, I didn't say much, I followed the steps strictly and made the perfume.

Normally, it takes several weeks to make a finished perfume.

However, Huazhidi has a variety of pure flower liquids, which saves a lot of time.

Just two hours, a bottle of new love heart appeared in front of Omi.

Omi smelled the newly formed Love Heart, and said, "I will make one too."

"Then I will let them help you." Chu Yunyue said.

Omi shook his head and said, "No, I can do it myself."

I saw...



Omi walked to the experimental platform and first cleaned the conical flask, dropper, beaker, etc., all the equipment, and placed them in order.

Then, the raw materials and the solution were poured into the round flask and shook gently to form a small vortex.

Connect U-shaped pipes, separatory funnels, Kaipu generators, distillation flasks and other devices.

Then, put the round bottom flask under the alcohol lamp...

Previously, the reason why Chu Yunyue asked the developers to help was because he was worried that Omi was just a theoretician who understood perfume and was not good at practical operations.

But after seeing Omi's series of production techniques and steps, the whole person was completely shocked.

pretreatment, mixing, alcoholization, freezing, filtration, color correction...

Skillful movements and precise techniques.

Even myself, as well as all the developers of Huazhidi, are incomparable at all.

In particular, the operation and mastery of various experimental equipment far exceeds everyone.

Chu Yunyue once asked a chemistry professor from a certain university to come to Huazhidi for the experiment. However, even that professor seemed to be far behind Omi.

In Chu Yunyue's eyes, it seems that Omi is not making perfume at all, but depicting a masterpiece handed down!

She sighed in her heart: Omi, who are you?

Skill: perfume expert, blooming charm!

"Huh!"

At this moment, a refreshing fragrance slowly drifted over, making Chu Yunyue refreshed.

Immediately afterwards, Omi came to front of him with a pale yellow bottle.

The new love heart he made is complete!

Chu Yunyue couldn't help but glance at the time, 90 minutes!

6 developers, it took a full 2 hours!

Omi alone took only 90 minutes!

Chu Yunyue's pretty face was full of surprises that were hard to hide.

At this time, Omi opened his mouth and said, "This is the new love heart that I made. You can smell it first."

"Ah...Okay." Chu Yunyue hurriedly put away her surprise, and slowly opened the bottle cap.

Suddenly, there was a strong but not pungent scent at all, and with the refreshing scent, it made people feel like being in the middle of a flower bush, with breeze blowing by the ears. Incomparable enjoyment.

After a long time, Chu Yunyue said excitedly: "Fragrant, it is really too fragrant! This is the best scent I have ever smelled! Omi, thank you!"

Omi said: "I have never made perfume by myself. Today is considered an addiction, so you don't have to be too polite."

Chu Yunyue directly filtered out the previous words.

Haven't made perfume yourself?

How can it be!

You must know that Omi's method of making perfume just now is more proficient and professional than the developer!

Omi continued: "By the way, you said last time that there are 7 perfumes in Love?"

Chu Yunyue nodded repeatedly and said: "Yes, I will bring the other 6 tentative perfumes and show you."

Soon, six perfume bottles of red, green, basket, purple, white, and gray were all placed in front of Omi.

Omi opened the 6 bottles of perfume in turn, felt a little bit, and immediately became concerned.

"These perfumes have some areas that can be improved in terms of ingredients and craftsmanship." Omidao.

Chu Yunyue said excitedly: "Really?"

Lianxin is a perfume series created by Chu Yunyue with great effort.

The yellow bottle improved by Omi, the fragrance has obviously risen to a higher level.

If Omi can improve the other 6 fragrances, this will definitely start the entire Love Collection in one fell swoop!

Omi nodded and said, "Yes, it's a bit late today. I will come back to Huazhidi tomorrow."

Chu Yunyue's entire pretty face revealed a touch of joy that can't be concealed.

Then, he followed: "It's too late today, Omi, don't you know if you can have a meal together tonight?"

"Okay." Omi answered casually.

Then, the two of them walked outside together.

Researcher Zhao Zhixiong, looking at the back of the two of them away, a look of resentment appeared on his face.

...

It didn't take long for Omi and Chu Yunyue to arrive at Zhuhe Private Kitchen not far from Feiyang Building.

The small bridge and flowing water in the store are very elegant.

The dishes are beautiful and exquisite, and the taste is very delicious.

Omi nodded again and again, obviously satisfied.

Then, he poured a glass of wine made by himself.

shook first.

Then, he slowly poured it into his mouth.

Omi closed his eyes slightly, as if feeling the taste of wine.

Although, this action is very simple.

However, Chu Yunyue looked a little silly.

Because, in Chu Yunyue's eyes, Omi didn't seem to be drinking the wine from the private kitchen at all.

is an aristocrat, wearing a formal suit, sitting in a tall, luxurious castle, tasting the top wines brewed by his own winery a hundred years ago.

Skills: Drinking gentleman, UU reading www. .com has unlimited charm!

At this time, Omi opened his eyes.

For an instant, all eyes met.

Chu Yunyue seemed to be stealing something and was caught by someone. She hurriedly lowered her head, her pretty face blushing.

Omi didn't care, and said relaxedly: "It's smooth and sweet. It uses good grapes, but it's a pity that the brewing time is a bit short."

"Otherwise, the taste can be more mellow."

Some people like to show off their knowledge and pretend that they know everything and are very awesome.

However, Chu Yunyue couldn't hear the slightest ostentation in Omi's tone.

Only sincere tastings and sighs!

Chu Yunyue couldn't help but secretly said in her heart: Omi, not only has such a deep understanding of perfume, but also wine? Is there anything he can't do?

Is he really just a young man in his 20s?

At this time, in Chu Yunyue's eyes, Omi's whole body seemed to be blooming with colorful light, but it seemed to be shrouded in dense fog again.

Very mysterious!

After a long time, Chu Yunyue came back to her senses and said, "Omi, I know you don't like being a technical director."

"However, your improvement in love will really help us Huazhidi...I am going to transfer 10% of Huazhidi's shares as your technology investment. I hope you will not dislike it."

Omi wanted to refuse.

He wanted to say that the reason why he wanted to improve his love was really just because his hands were itchy and he wanted to try making perfume.

But, Omi looked at Chu Yunyue's serious look, and he just responded casually.

More shares means more shares, it doesn't matter.

PS: , welcome to read my book " " .

In the next few days, Omi often ran to Huazhidi Company.

Every day, Omi makes a few perfumes, which can be regarded as an addiction for him.

At the same time, Omi also taught Chu Yunyue all seven specific improvement plans for Love.

Now, as long as the 7 Lianxin models are mass-produced, and then the advertising design and promotion are done, they can be officially launched.

Today, Chu Yunyue, as usual, went to pick up the private kitchen for dinner with Omi.

At first, Chu Yunyue admired Omi more.

appreciate his knowledge of perfume.

But, as time goes by, in addition to appreciation, there is a different kind of taste.

.....

night, getting deeper and deeper.

Huazhidi Company.

A figure quietly sneaked into Chu Yunyue's office.

He turned on the computer and copied all the perfume information of Lianxin and Huazhidi to the hard disk.

Through the faint light of the computer display, the face of the figure was mapped out, it turned out to be the researcher Zhao Zhixiong!

.....

Tonight, Omi did not go to Yike City, but returned to the school dormitory.

At this time, Zheng Jinbao was watching the live broadcast, and he made a burst of laughter from time to time.

Song Yi is playing games, Ma Zhong is reading...

The atmosphere of the whole bedroom is very harmonious and relaxing.

After Omi took a sip of water, he focused on the system.

[Level: LV5]

[LV5 reward: get 20 yuan for every breath; get 20 yuan for every second of sleep; get 20 yuan for every step you take. Rewards will be credited to the account at 24 o'clock every day. ]

[Upgrade consumption amount: 7.5 million / 50 million (gifts, gambling, etc. are not included. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from trading)]

[Skills: professional car driving skills, charm aura (5% chance to trigger love at first sight, unforgettable), violent aesthetics, drinking gentleman, absolute concentration (10% chance to trigger a flash of light), academician-level mathematical experience... professor-level chemical experience. ]

[Capital: 161 million]

"Jingle Bell!"

At this time, Omi's phone rang a brisk ring.

He glanced at the call reminder.

It turned out... It was a call from Lin Xiaoyao.

"Xiao Yao, have you rounded your face recently?" Omi said.

"Brother, you said it again!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted in resistance.

The two chatted for a while.

Lin Xiaoyao said: "Brother, my parents are discussing to celebrate grandpa's 70th birthday. Are you free to go back to your hometown these two days?"

"Of course I am going back!" Omi did not hesitate at all.

To know.....

When I was young, Omi's family was very poor.

In order to enable Omi to study, his parents went out to work together to make money when he was very young.

It can be said that before Omi entered high school, he had always lived with his grandparents in the countryside.

Therefore, Omi and his grandparents have a deep relationship.

Later, Omi's family moved to Qingshi Town.

Originally, Omi's family wanted to take their grandparents over to live with them.

However, grandparents are used to life in the countryside, so the grandparents and grandparents have less to meet each other.

Now, the family has to celebrate his grandfather's 70th birthday, and Omi will naturally not miss it.

Lin Xiaoyao said: "Hey, I knew you would go, brother."

"By the way, brother, I saw the Minzu Daily said that you have a student from Jiangbei University who has solved two world mathematics problems!"

"Furthermore, that student has the same name and surname as you, also named Omi!"

In common sense, people like Omi who have solved the two mathematics worlds have long known photos, images, and videos on the Internet.

However, at the request of Omi, and with the help of leaders from Jiangbei University and Jiangbei University, this prevented these things from happening.

And for this kind of honor, the National Daily cannot ignore it.

Although Omi's photo was not released, Omi's name was mentioned.

Lin Xiaoyao happened to read this news not long ago. She was deeply impressed by the same name as her brother.

At this time, Omi said relaxedly: "Oh, the Omi you mentioned is me."

"What?" Lin Xiaoyao's tone was full of doubts.

Even though, Lin Xiaoyao knows that Omi used to have good academic performance.

But, I would never think about Omi's answer to the two world math problems.

Because Omi studied well, he was only limited to being able to pass the entrance exam to a key university.

Omi continued: "What you just said, the person who solved the two world math problems is your brother and me!"

There was no sound on the phone for a long time.

"Xiao Yao?" Omi couldn't help asking.

"Brother, what you just said...really?" Lin Xiaoyao asked.

"It's more real than gold!" Omi said.

"F\*ck! Groove!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

.....

After Omi knew that his grandfather was about to pass his 70th birthday, he had no intention of continuing to attend class.

Since Omi solved the Zhou's conjecture and the twin prime conjecture, all the teachers have assumed that he can absent from class at will.

However, Omi still called the counselor Sun Yaodong to ask for leave today.

Then, I called my parents again and told them that the chefs and ingredients for Grandpa's birthday...all were arranged by myself.

He wants to make grandpa's birthday, beautiful and lively!

Then, Omi went straight to the Jiangbei Hotel.

A few days ago, Omi came here for a meal. Even the ordinary side dishes are delicious.

Obviously, the chefs at Jiangbei Hotel are very good at cooking.

So, Omi moved to invite some chefs from Jiangbei Hotel to go home and help organize the grandfather's birthday banquet.

When Omi walked into Jiangbei Hotel, he directly said to the waiter: "Call your manager."

The waiter hesitated first. After all, his manager is not someone who wants to see him~[www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com)~ However, after seeing Omi's face clearly, he quickly remembered him and Qin Lao and others not long ago. Have a meal together.

So the waiter hurriedly ran towards the manager's office.

After a while, the middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses ran over quickly.



That day, the waiter just glanced at Omi and remembered his appearance.

And the manager has been leading the way, and even helped to bring in a few dishes in the middle of the way, and remember Omi's appearance clearly.

No wonder, he would be like this.

It is true that too many big shots came for that meal.

And Omi is the only young man among those big men.

And, in the end, he sat next to Mr. Qin.

Such a special person, even if the manager doesn't remember it, it's impossible.

"Hello, my name is Zhang Shanfeng, and you can call me Xiao Zhang. Is there anything you need to order?" The manager bent slightly and asked respectfully.

"My name is Omi, and it's like this... My grandfather is preparing for his birthday. I want to hire some chefs from your restaurant to have a two-day banquet. Is it convenient for Manager Zhang?" Omi asked bluntly.

If it was an ordinary person who raised such a question, Zhang Shanfeng would definitely yell at him and let him get out.

How many chefs to hire in the restaurant?

If you say please, please?

What a joke! ?

don't look at what this place is! ?

However, Zhang Shanfeng was full of joy in response to Omi's request.

said without hesitation: "Mr. Lin can see the chef of our restaurant, it is our honor."

with pleasure?

That's right!

As Omi, it is indeed an honor to be willing to use the chef of Jiangbei Hotel!

It didn't take long for three middle-sized chefs to come to Omi.

Originally, Omi wanted to pay Zhang Shanfeng's employment costs.

However, Zhang Shanfeng insisted not, so Omi had to give up.

Then, Omi and the three chefs came to the big potn choi market.

When the three chefs arrived here, there was a look of surprise on their faces.

Don't look at the big potn vegetable market, its name is earthy, but it is the most luxurious vegetable market in Jiangbei, also known as the No. 1 vegetable market.

There are a variety of top-notch meats, fruits, and vegetables.

A bunch of ordinary-looking grapes cost a few hundred yuan.

The three chefs already knew that their mission this time was to help organize a birthday banquet.

Then, I must buy a lot of ingredients.

These ingredients...are they all bought at the Da Bon Choi Market?

Soon, Omi affirmed their thoughts.

"Buy 30 tables of ingredients first, and buy them at the standard of 100,000 per table." Omi said.

The three chefs were stunned again.

Obviously, they are still a little unbelievable.

100,000 per table!

At this price, even if it is placed in a five-star hotel, it is the highest standard meal.

Now, you just buy home ingredients?

The chef standing in the middle asked, "Mr. Lin, is it 100,000 per table? Does it include the drinks?"

Omi shook his head and said, "Does not include drinks."

After receiving Omi's approval, the three chefs stopped hesitating and went straight to the big potn choi market.

Suckling pigeon, prawns, top Japanese beef, milk pork, goat meat, organic tomatoes, space pepper...

The three chefs have never purchased these ingredients personally, so today they are really addicted.

And when they chose the ingredients, Omi also chose drinks and beverages.

Finally, in total, a total of 4 million yuan is needed.

Omi did not hesitate at all, and he swiped his card directly to make the payment.

Suddenly, a clear reminder sounded in Omi's mind.

【Ding! For this consumption of 4 million yuan, do I use a 10 times rebate card? 】

Omi casually chose to confirm.

Not long after, his phone shook slightly.

“China Merchants Bank, remitted 40 million yuan.”

Omi looked at the large quantities of high-quality food and drinks that were moved into the truck, with a strange look on his face.

So, not only did I not spend money, but also made money?

Omi took advantage of the gap in carrying the ingredients, found a place where no one was there, took out the phone, and fixed his eyes on the 1,050 red envelopes on the screen.

Omi bought furniture, completed the task of five light food and color, and the cost of this period of time, a total of 6.5 million yuan.

For every 10,000 yuan spent, you can open 1 red envelope.

However, Omi plans to open 1,000 red envelopes together.

So, I haven't touched these red envelopes.

Today, another 4 million yuan was spent, and the total is 10.5 million yuan, which is just over 1,000 red envelopes.

Omi murmured: “1050 red envelopes, see what you can get.”

“All on!”

“Ding! Congratulations, get 2 yuan.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 1,000 yuan.”

.....

“Ding! Congratulations, you got a piece of Hetian Jade Chess. It’s transparent, gentle and extraordinary.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 4 yuan.”

.....

“Ding! Congratulations, get a 10 times consumption rebate card. Better consumption, more gains.”

“Ding! Congratulations, you got 5 yuan.”

.....

“Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained 51% of the shares in Xiaowu Wholesale City. One of the largest wholesale markets in China, with good quality and low price.”

.....

“Ding! Congratulations, you have obtained the skill double card. You can specify to double the ability of a certain skill within 1 hour. Have more powerful skills and show more charming charm.”

.....

“Ding! Congratulations, you are a skilled hacker expert. Learn about network architecture, solve network problems, and show extraordinary charm!”

.....

1050 red envelopes, Omi received a total of 1.02 million yuan, and a 10 times consumption rebate card, 51% shares in Xiaowu Wholesale City, a skill double card, hacker experts and other things.

This... can definitely be regarded as a bumper harvest.

Omi couldn’t help but raise the corner of his mouth slightly, saying: “Good harvest!”

When he raised his head, he happened to find a crystal clear chess piece, placed in front of him, and muttered: “Originally, I planned to go to the jewelry store to buy birthday gifts for my grandfather, but now it seems that I don’t need it anymore.”

At this time, all the ingredients have been moved to the truck.

Omi drove a Mercedes-Benz G to lead the way, the truck followed, and went straight to his hometown in Qingshi.

.....

In the capital, the Zhou family courtyard is full of green trees, flowers are in full bloom, and they are very splendid.

Zhou Guotao, the elder of the Zhou family, enjoys tea while teasing the parrots. He is very comfortable.

At this time last year, although Zhou Guotao was not bedridden.

But, the body is very weak, it is not so easy at all.

Now, the reason why he is able to do this is entirely because Omi drank medical water for him.

The medical water not only pulled Zhou Guotao back from Guimenguan, but also cured many of his ailments, large and small.

At this time, Zhou Shihong, the second son of the Zhou family, walked over and said, "Master, some news came from Jiang Sheng."

"Oh? Show it to me." Zhou Guotao said.

Zhou Shihong handed out a stack of materials directly.

Zhou Guotao opened slowly, Gu Jing Wubo's old face ~www.novelhall.com~ first moved slightly, and then revealed a touch of surprise that could not be concealed.

"Solved two major mathematics problems, suppressed without reporting, and then saved Qin Weiming's grandson... Omi, you are even more amazing than I thought!"

Zhou Shihong, standing beside him, was shocked.

You must know that the reason why the Zhou family became a top-tier family can be said to be the credit of Mr. Zhou!

Old man Zhou doesn't know how many talents he has met in his life, his vision is definitely higher than the sky!

Now, there is such a high evaluation for young people who are only in their twenties!

This... is unimaginable!

Zhou Guotao murmured: "In the past, I thought I should gradually get closer to Omi, but now it seems that it is a little inappropriate!"

paused, then said: " Omi's grandfather will have his 70th birthday in two days, right?"

At this time, Zhou Shihong was still in the old man's evaluation of Omi, unable to extricate himself.

After a long time, he reacted and said, "Yes."

Zhou Guotao nodded, and said: " Omi saved my life. It is reasonable and reasonable. I should personally visit his grandfather to celebrate his birthday..."

As soon as he said this, Zhou Shihong, who was standing next to him, felt as if a stormy sea was set off, and he was shocked to the extreme!

To know.....

The Zhou family is one of the top families in China, and Mr. Zhou is the helm of the Zhou family!

In these years, Mr. Zhou, let alone congratulating people on his birthday, even the top banquets rarely show up!

Now, you actually have to go to the village of Qingshi in person to congratulate Omi's grandfather on his birthday? Moreover, it's only 70 years old?

You know, Mr. Zhou himself is nearly 80 years old!

PS: Welcome to read my book " " .

Green City, Mountain House Village.

More than ten years ago, there was only a very narrow path leading to the mountain house village.

Even if it is a single car, it is very difficult.

Of course, there were no cars in the mountain village at that time.

Whenever it rains, the road becomes a mud pit, and it is completely impossible to walk.

More than a decade later, two wide cement roads have been built in Shanwu Village, and many people have already driven their cars.

Early this morning, in a small bungalow in the middle of the village...

Lin Tao, Dai Weixue, and Lin Xiaoyao worked in a division of labor. They wiped the table, boiled water, posted the word 'shou', or hung lanterns... I was so busy.

Obviously, this is Omi's rural hometown and the place where he had lived until he was 12 years old.

Lin Xiaoyao said: "Dad, your birthday character is not correct, go a bit to the left, yes yes!"

It didn't take long for the whole bungalow to be plastered with birthday characters and red lanterns, which looked very festive.

Lin Xiaoyao took out her phone and took a few photos, with a smile on her face.

Obviously, she is very satisfied with her 'masterpiece'.

"Xiao Fan said that the ingredients and the chef are handed over to him, why haven't they come back? Don't be too late." Dai Weixue said with some worry.

"Isn't it?" Lin Tao said.

Lin Xiaoyao said relaxedly: "Dad, mom, don't worry, since I said he is in charge, there must be no problem!"

"Boom!"

When the sun shot through the trees, there was a sound in the distance.

Then, a tall Mercedes-Benz G, and a truck drove over slowly.

Lin Xiaoyao said happily: "Look, brother is back!"

Jiangbei City is not too far from Qingshishanwu Village.

But, Omi needs to buy something.

In addition, you have to arrange a place for the chef.

Therefore, I did not come to Qingshi Shanwu Village last night.

"Brother, what is the truck behind?" Lin Xiaoyao walked over and asked.

Omi replied: "The ingredients for the birthday banquet."

At this time, the three chefs slowly moved all the ingredients down.

Lin Tao followed up to help, and said: "We are cooking outside today..."

After all, according to the plan, there will be more than 20 banquets today.

If you cook in the kitchen at home, it would be too crowded.

“Tap!”

An old man with gray hair and thin body, but his waist is always straight, walked out slowly.

After Omi saw the old man, his heart trembled slightly, and he exclaimed excitedly: “Grandpa!”

This old man is Omi’s grandfather, Lin Liqiang!

In Omi’s memory, grandpa often wears a military green coat or white short sleeves.

Today, I changed into a white shirt and looked radiant.

Lin Liqiang nodded towards Omi and said, “Xiao Fan, are you back?”

His voice is very deep, unlike ordinary old people full of kindness.

But, Omi knows, this is not because his grandfather doesn’t love himself.

But because Grandpa is always cold outside and hot inside.

On the one hand, it is due to character, on the other hand, it is the habit of being a soldier when he was young.

Omi said, “Yes, grandpa, how is your body?”

“It’s okay now.” Lin Liqiang said.

At this time, a slightly hoarse voice came from the room.

“Xiao Fan is back, right?”

Then, grandma Zhang Guidan, with short hair and wearing a plaid shirt, walked out.

“Grandma!” Omi exclaimed excitedly.

“Let me see, how is my Xiaofan now.” Zhang Guidan touched Omi’s head for a while while talking, and squeezed his arm for a while.

Then, he nodded happily and said, “Xiao Fan is stronger than before!”



is different from grandpa's majesty, cold outside and hot inside, grandma is kind, hot outside and warmer inside.

Omi said: "Grandma, how is your body?"

"My grandfather and I have three meals a day, each with a large bowl of rice, and I am in good health!" Zhang Guidan smiled happily.

Omi was very happy when he heard it.

However, his mind moved slightly and he still spent 20 million to purchase 2 bottles of medical water from the system.

"Grandpa and grandma, try this." Omi handed out the medical water and said.

Zhang Guidan asked: "What is this?"

"A small drink, I heard that it has a little health care effect." Omi said.

"Really? Then I have to try it." Zhang Guidan smiled.

Lin Li insisted on hearing it, but didn't ask much, and poured it directly into his mouth.

Omi felt relieved when he saw that his grandparents drank them all.

He remembered that his grandparents all had arthritis, and they felt very uncomfortable every winter.

Now that I have drunk medical water, I believe this will not be the case in the future.

Then, Omi took out the Hetian Yu chess and said: "Grandpa, I wish you good luck in the East China Sea, and a long life!"

Lin Liqiang said: "Okay! Xiao Fan, have a heart!"

Zhang Guidan sighed, "What a beautiful chess! Your grandfather wanted to change a chess set. Today, it's just as he intended!"

"The relatives have not come yet, and nothing is going on, Xiao Fan, let's play with your grandfather with this new pair of chess."

Lin Liqiang pointed to the door and said, "Go, Xiao Fan, we play chess there."

Lin Liqiang, unlike ordinary old people, likes to play mahjong.

When he is usually fine, he likes to play chess.

Now that he got such a good chess set, he immediately became interested.

Omi will naturally not shirk, and said: "Okay."

The two have just arrived at the gate...

"咚咚咚!"

At this time ~www.novelhall.com~ the three chefs have arranged all the ingredients neatly, and then quickly cleaned, cut, and plated.

The knife shines like a shadow, very fast.

Lin Xiaoyao ever saw someone doing this dish? It was like seeing the legendary master swordsman, and the whole person was a bit dumbfounded.

Lin Liqiang couldn't help but glanced at the direction of the kitchen, nodded and said, "Good cooking!"

Then, I sat down and set the chess.

But before the two started playing chess, there was a sound of footsteps outside the corridor.

"Tap!"

A group of people walked in.

They have gifts in their hands and smiles are all over their faces.

"Grandpa, I wish you good health!"

"Master, I wish you a long life!"

.....

Among these people, Omi's uncle and aunt are relatives.

When relatives came, it was naturally difficult to continue playing chess.

So Lin Liqiang stood up and said with a smile: "Well, I can trouble you all to come over."

"Master, you are too far off."

"Yes! We should come here!"

The relatives answered one after another.

Lin Tao, Dai Weixue and Zhang Guidan, as the hosts, hurriedly stepped forward to receive gifts.

At the same time, he said with concern: "Thank you very much."

"Sit down and drink some water."

.....

According to Qingshi's rules, firecrackers must be set off when relatives arrive.

Come, it is respect and welcome to relatives.

When        came, it was a notification to the folks in the village that a happy event was going to be held at home.

However, before Lin Tao lit the firecrackers, there was already a burst of crackling firecrackers in the west of the village.

Lin Tao couldn't help but stagnate.

In fact, not only Lin Tao was stunned for a moment, but Dai Weixue, Lin Liqiang, Zhang Guidan and others all looked suspiciously towards the west of the village.

According to the rules of Shanwu Village, except for Chinese New Year, festivals and celebrations, firecrackers are generally not set off.

Today, obviously does not belong to the New Year holiday.

In addition, it seems that I have never heard of someone having a wedding at home?

When Lin Xiaoyao saw her father want to set off firecrackers, she stood far away and covered her ears.

At this moment, seeing Dad stopped again, he couldn't help but cried out: "Dad, can't you let go of the whip?"

"Let it go, of course!" After Lin Tao finished speaking, he lit a cigarette and moved directly to the fuse.

" F\*ck!"

Suddenly, a loud sound of firecrackers resounded through the entire mountain village, and the flaming firecracker residues scattered all over, making the scene more lively and festive.

The relatives greeted each other, and the atmosphere was very good.

Not long after, a round-faced man, carrying a table, walked over slowly.

After he saw Omi, his face showed a touch of surprise, and he shouted: "Afan? When did you come back? Why didn't he tell me!"

This man is called Chi Zengyi, lives behind Omi's hometown, and they are the same age.

Since Shanwu Village has only one primary school, there is only one class for each grade.

Therefore, Omi and Chi Zengyi have always been classmates.

Study together in class and play together after school. They are very good friends.

Omi said, "I just arrived."

At this time, Dai Weixue walked over and said, "Xiao Yi, I have worked hard for you. I used your desk and asked you to move in."

Generally speaking, which family in the mountain village holds a wedding event, will call their relatives, friends, and everyone in the village to come over to eat and hold a banquet.

Normally, with relatives and friends plus villagers, there are a total of hundreds of people attending the banquet, and at least ten tables are required.

Only the family hosting the banquet naturally does not have so many tables.

Therefore, the villagers in Shanwu Village will take the initiative to lend out tables and chairs.

Chi Zengyi said, "Auntie, you are too far-sighted."

Lin Tao asked: "Xiao Yi, I just heard someone set off firecrackers on the west side of the village. Is this also a happy event today?"

"It's Wang Shaodong's family... Their family doesn't know what's going on. They suddenly said yesterday afternoon that today his grandfather will have his 70th birthday!" Chi Zengyi said.

As soon as this statement came out, Lin Tao, Dai Weixue, Lin Liqiang, Zhang Guidan and others all became a little ugly...this is definitely intentional!

Wang Shaodong's grandfather is called Wang Yaping.

The fields of the Wang family and the Lin family are connected.

There was heavy rain that year, and the fields were full of water.

Omi's grandfather, Lin Liqiang, was worried that the water would drown the dealer, so he dug a ditch along the fields of the two families with a \*\*\*\* to let the water flow away quickly.

It was this ditch that made the two families of Wang and Lin no longer harmonious for decades.

Because Wang Yaping felt that Lin Liqiang had dug the ditch and assigned his field to Lin Liqiang's home, so he often chewed his tongue in the village.

Lin Liqiang thought that he had done a good deed, but was framed by others and was so annoyed that he directly approached Wang Yaping for the theory.

The two quarrels continue and have been hostile to the present.

Later, when Lin Liqiang's family had a grandson, Wang Yaping must also have a grandson!

When Lin Liqiang's family bought a house outside, Wang Yaping must also buy a house...

Fighting against each other has never stopped.

In the beginning, it was indeed for a little field.

However, with the passage of time, it is not only the field, but also the face and the vigor!

Now, Lin Liqiang told the village a long time ago that he would celebrate his 70th birthday today.

As a result, yesterday afternoon, Wang Yaping informed the village that he would celebrate his 70th birthday today.

Isn't this an explicit confrontation?

The two birthday banquets were held at the same time.

Where should the villagers go?

This is for them to make a choice!

According to the rules of Shanwu Village, the higher is not the lower.

If there are two parties for a happy event, unless the villagers have a particularly good relationship, in general, they will choose to go to the high relatives and friends to congratulate, which is regarded as welcome and respect for the 'visited guests'.

Lin Liqiang's family does not have particularly high-profile relatives and friends, and Wang Yaping has a son who is said to be the general manager of a company in Qingshi, and he also has a nephew who is a leader in the education sector in Qingshi.

Which one has high-status relatives and friends, at a glance!

A person has only one 70th birthday in his life.

It would be too ugly if no one came to celebrate the birthday today.

"Boom!"

At this time, tall and cool cars kept heading towards the west of the village.

Then, there was another crackling firecrackers in the village west.

The villagers in Shanwu Village obviously noticed the movement and rushed to the west of the village one after another.

At this time, in front of Wang Yaping's house, six or seven luxury cars such as Mercedes-Benz and BMW were parked, which was very lavish.

The whole ground is full of firecracker residue, as if it was covered with a red carpet.

Many villagers carried tables and kept walking towards Wang Yaping's house.

"Uncle Li, thank you for coming to the birthday banquet."

"Uncle Zhang, it's really troublesome for you, and I moved the table and bench..."

"Sit down and have some tea."

The whole scene is like a bazaar, extremely lively.

Today's Wang Yaping wore a Tang suit, and UU Reading [www. .com](http://www.uu.com)'s hair was specially dyed black.

However, the wrinkles on his face and the rickety waist couldn't hide his aging age.

"The birthday star is here!"

"Happy birthday!"

...

When everyone saw Wang Yaping coming out, they all greeted him.

"Thank you big guy for coming to my birthday banquet." Wang Yaping smiled.

Wang Yaping looked at the villagers in front of the door, the whole old face was full of smiles, happy birthday, and at the same time, can compare Lin Liqiang, that is even happier!

...

Compared with the lively scene of Wang Yaping's house, Lin Liqiang's house seemed a bit deserted, and only a few well-friended villagers came over with tables and chairs.

In front of the empty house, only a few tables were laid out sparsely.

With fewer villagers, these tables and chairs are enough.

For the villagers' choice, Lin Liqiang did not mean to blame.

After all, respecting the distinguished guests has always been the tradition of the mountain house village.

just...

After all, this is his birthday banquet, but now, but so deserted, it is inevitable that there is some unhappiness in his heart.

Chi Zengyi also seemed to feel that the atmosphere was a bit wrong, and complained: "Wang Shaodong and his family have done too badly! This kind of happy event has to be messed up too! Isn't it just that there are a few more powerful relatives?"

"When Afan becomes the big boss, he will also have a happy event with Wang Shaodong and his family, let's see what they do!"

Omi patted Chi Zengyi on the shoulder and said with a smile: "Maybe, you don't have to wait."

As soon as the voice fell, there was a roar of cars at the entrance of the village.

Then, one, two, three...

A luxurious car was crushed in black, and it drove over from a distance.

Finally, he stopped firmly in front of Omi.

The relatives and villagers present showed a look of doubt on their faces after seeing these cars, and they all looked at Lin Tao, Lin Liqiang and others.

But, how do Lin Tao and Lin Liqiang know what the situation is?

They are also full of puzzles.

So someone whispered: "Could it be old man Wang's relatives and friends?"

As soon as this remark came out, many people showed a hint of hesitation.

They hesitated, whether they want to follow Wang Shao's house.

Although, they do not know the specific models and prices of these cars.

However, the Mercedes-Benz and BMW logos in front of the car are familiar.

These... are all expensive cars!

They are all distinguished guests!

So many distinguished guests!

"Crack!"

When some villagers hesitated, the car door opened slowly.

Men and women in suits and shoes, gorgeously dressed men and women, walked down one after another.

Among them, Wang Zhongde, a middle-aged man with a round face and a very kind-looking man, strode to Omi and said respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Lin."

More than a month ago, Omi became the owner of the Qiankun Building after he took the ownership of the Qiankun Building.

In the group are Wang Zhongde, the property manager, and the boss of the company who rents the office building.

Yesterday, after Omi learned that his grandfather was going to celebrate his 70th birthday, he directly sent an invitation letter in the Qiankun Building.

For the bosses of Qiankun Building, those company bosses have long been full of curiosity.



Therefore, when I saw the invitation letter, unless I was out of town, or there was an urgent matter, I rushed over.

After hearing Wang Zhongde's words, the veterans couldn't help but look at Omi secretly, and then said, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Omi smiled and nodded, and introduced: "This is my grandfather."

Wang Zhongde said immediately: "So you are today's birthday star, Mr. Lin. If Mr. Lin didn't say anything, I thought it was Mr. Lin's uncle."

This sentence, although some compliments.

However, it is also somewhat true.

Because Lin Liqiang was in a good state of mind.

Coupled with the fact that I just drank the medical water, the whole person is even more energetic.

At this time, Lin Liqiang, Lin Tao, and the villagers finally realized that the people who came out of the luxury car turned out to be all congratulating Lin Liqiang, not Wang Yaping.

Lin Liqiang couldn't help asking: "You are..."

Wang Zhongde hurriedly said: "Look at me, I have never introduced myself. My name is Wang Zhongde, the property manager of Qiankun Building. Father Lin, I wish you good luck in the East China Sea and longevity!"

While talking, he handed out a birthday peach made of pure gold.

Following Wang Zhongde, a middle-aged man wearing a black suit handed out a golden lock and said, "I am Liang Feiyang, the chairman of Reid Co., Ltd. Mr. Lin, I wish you good health and longevity!"

Next to him, a man in a white shirt handed out a red envelope and said, "I am Zhuo Jun, Chairman of Yonglun Company. Father Lin, I wish you good health and all the best!"

.....

Suddenly, there were waves of congratulations on the scene.

Everyone heard it, their mouths were half open, and their faces were full of surprise.

Although, when these people walked out of the luxury car, everyone had guessed that their identities were good.

However, at this time, after hearing their blessings and self-introduction, I realized that these people are all the bosses of the company!

You know, a dozen people came just now!

That is, more than a dozen company bosses come to celebrate birthday together?!

This... simply unimaginable!

When the last person introduced and blessed, Lin Liqiang finally recovered.

He laughed loudly: "Okay! Thank you, please sit down and drink some tea first, the banquet will begin soon!"

Some of the bosses sat down, some chatted in a low voice, and some quietly observed the surrounding environment.

At the beginning, all the bosses were a little unconcerned.

Because here seems to be just an ordinary rural bungalow.

They couldn't help but wonder, is this really the hometown of the boss behind the Qiankun Building?

Isn't it too common?

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, the two bosses heard the sound of cooking and cutting vegetables, and glanced sideways.

It's okay if I don't look at it. After reading it, I can't move my eyes directly.

The three chefs are waving their knives like a shadow, cooking quickly.

How harsh are the bosses' eyes?

At a glance, I can tell that the three chefs are very good at cooking, I am afraid it can be compared to the average four-star or even five-star chefs!

This is nothing.

The essential.....

It is the ingredients they cook, such as milk pork, space prawns, top-quality wagyu beef...especially after seeing the big bon choi market logo on the packaging bag, the corner of my eyes jumped.

They know very well how expensive the prices in the big potn choi market are.

That's what is called the No. 1 vegetable market!

Even they have only been there once or twice.

And the dishes for this banquet are all from the big potn choi market!

How much do these ingredients cost?

"Guru!"

The two bosses couldn't help but swallow.

Lin Xiaoyao saw that so many people came to congratulate her grandfather, and she was the host, so she should treat them well.

Generally speaking, if the banquet has not yet started, the guests should be allowed to play cards and entertain.

Unfortunately, there is no license at all in the family.

Lin Xiaoyao grunted her eyes, and soon [www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com) set her eyes on the Hetian jade chess not far away.

So, she quickly stepped forward and came to the bosses holding chess, and asked: "Are you going to play chess for a while?"

The boss in a black suit was just about to wave his hand.

The next moment, his whole person froze, and his eyes were directly locked on the chess.

In fact, not only him, but many of the remaining bosses, all focused their attention on chess.

"Okay...it seems to be Hetian Yu?" Someone asked uncertainly.

Recently, the boss in the blue shirt did not speak. He stretched out a trembling hand, took a chess piece, and looked at it carefully.

After a long time, he said seriously: "It's Hetian jade! And, it's the first-class Hetian jade!"

As soon as he said this, all the surrounding bosses took a breath.

You know, the company of this blue shirt boss is in the jewelry and jade industry!

He can be said to be an expert in jewellery and jade appraisal, and he will never read it wrong!

The bosses present can also be regarded as having a certain insight.

They know that some people use Hetian jade to make bracelets, and some people use Hetian jade to make jade pendants...

However, this is the first time I have seen Hetian jade in chess!

How much does such a piece of chess cost?

10 million?

20000000?

.....

After buying such a piece of chess, I definitely put it in the safe, and enjoy it secretly, right?

As a result, he actually took it out like this and played it as ordinary chess?

This is Hetian jade chess!

What if you accidentally fall?

“Wow!”

At this moment, Lin Xiaoyao couldn't hold it firmly, and a chess piece fell directly from the board to the ground.